

# Just THE TYPE

by BOB DUNN

THE GLOVE TAPPER...



THINKS HE CAN COMMIT ANY FOUL...



AS LONG AS HE OFFERS TO TOUCH GLOVES IN APOLOGY...

TODAY: "THE MANLY ART OF SELF-DEFENSE"

SHAKE NOW AND COME OUT BOXING



TIME PEBBLES. KEEP LOOKING AT THE CLOCKS ON THE WALLS, HOPING IT'LL SOON BE OVER...



FANCY DAN... A DANCING MASTER FOR ABOUT TWO ROUNDS... BUT WHEN HE SLOWS DOWN, BOOM!

DUNN AND SON -

POP, THIS PICTURE OF YOU IN THE AMATEURS - SHOULDN'T WE HANG IT THIS WAY?

LISTEN, WISE GUY! THEY CALLED ME CANNASBACK, BECAUSE OF THE WAY I COULD DUCK!



OLD-TIMERS (MY DAD TOLD ME ABOUT 'EM) DIDN'T GET WARMED UP TILL THEY WENT 20 ROUNDS, BUT THEY DIDN'T MOVE MUCH EITHER...



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THIS IS THE BOWING TYPE APPLIES THE BOW—BOY!—JUST THE HEAP JERKS UP AND BOWS—



AND HERE'S THE JACKSON OF COURTESY—LOADS BY BOWS WHEN THEY MEET A KING OF PLAY SHAKESPEARE—



AND OUR GOOD FRIEND, LEO STRICKLAND—TAKES A BOW, LEO—

NOW COMING NEXT THE SAY BOW—BE AIN'T LAY UP THE CHAIR TWO HOURS AND THE HEAP READ DOWN TO THE TABLE LIKE A FELLOW REPAIRS OUT OF A SAUCE—



NOW HERE'S THE SURPRISED TYPE BOW—YOU TAKE IT LOOKING FROM BOW! TO LEAP LIKE YOU CAN'T BELIEVE "YOU'RE APPLAUDING" BOSS—



AND WHILE IT CANNOT TECHNICALLY BE CALLED A BOW—I PERSONALLY ALWAYS USE THE THREE-FIFTHS SALUTE TO ACKNOWLEDGE AN ACTION—

A LITTLE PUNCHY, HUH, POP?

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AND THE BOY WHO KICKS BY ONE BLAME A POKERMAN COMEY—LEADS TO MENTALLY WHIPPED AT THE PRESSURE—PILLED—

TAKE HERE'S THE HONKIE WHO CAN'T CURE OF THE MEETING—WAS SURPRISED TO MEET AT 400 AND 60 OF 400 AND 60—THESE RUNNING BACK AND FORTH—



IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE IT'S WATCHING THE BOWBURY—

THEY COME TO THE FUTURE, FOR DIFFERENT REASONS TO MEET FOR PEOPLE

I THINK YOU'RE NOT SOMETHING—PROVIDENCE—THE DRY-ROCK REAPS LOOKING IN ALL DIRECTIONS AT ONCE—

THE SITTING-ROOM TYPE OR LOBBY SPECIALIST LOOKS FOR A NUMBER SOMEONE ELSE HAS PROBLEM—HE ALSO ENDS THE OTHER SITTIES—AND HE IN TURN IS ALWAYS ASKED IN PAGES BY THE HOUSE JACK—



OTHER SINCE THE SELF APPEARANCE—ALWAYS MEETS IN FRONT OF A JUDGE—WHILE HE MEETS BYME BOWS—THE PROBLEM—

I'M SORRY MY TRAIN WAS LATE—HAVE YOU BEEN WAITING LONG?

THEN THERE'S THE M.U.P TYPE—DE'D WAIT ALL DAY, BUT WON'T ADMIT IT—

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Today's LEARNED DISCUSSION CONCERNS... "PARENTS AND TEACHERS"



THE POP THINGS THING -



THEY SQUANDER THE LARGEST OF LABOR SO MUCH AS GETS ISLAND AT...



TEACHER TO DOODLE



LET'S GO!



IT WASN'T THE TEACHER TYPE...



EVER NOTICE? ALWAYS HELD FOR MEETINGS IN THE ROOM WITH THE SWALLEST DESKS... AND THE CHAIRMAN, WHO JOWNS UP AS A LITTLE GUY...



TRY CAN'T WE HELP MEETINGS IN THE ARCADE?



THEN WHO DON'T YOU EVER GO TO A P.E.A. MEETING, POP?



TEACH!

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by  
**BOB DUNN**

Today HE TALK ON "SIGNS AND SYMPTOMS"



WHEN HE WANTS TO TARRY IN THE HOSPITAL - IT'S A SIGN HE LIKES THE NURSE, AND HE'S NOT HOSPITALIZATION!



A MAN IN THE RIGHT SENSE MEANS YOU - DOCTOR CAN ORDER A NEW CAR...



A MAN IN THE RIGHT SENSE MEANS YOU - DOCTOR CAN ORDER A NEW CAR...



YES! OH I SEE YOU OUT IN THE HALL A WHIST?



I'M NOT HERE FOR YEARS AND IT CAN BE POSSIBLE!



I'M NOT HERE FOR YEARS AND IT CAN BE POSSIBLE!

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BOB DUNN

TODAY WE PRESENT "DESCRIPTIVE APPELLATIONS"

Q. WHAT IS AN INTERMEDIATE MOVIE PRODUCER?

A. THAT'S HOW THE MOVIE MAGAZINES DESCRIBE ANY HIGH-NOSE HUSBAND OF A BEAUTY QUEEN.

Q. DEFINE "INTERNATIONAL PLAYBOY"

A. A GUY WHO GETS HIS BATH POKED IN ANY ONE COUNTRY.

Q. WHAT IS AN ENTREPRENEUR?

A. OKAY—IT'S ONE WHO A SUNDAY FOR CREDIT—AND SUNDAY.

A. HE CANNOT AFFORD—I CAN GET VOUCHER FOR THE BILL—LATER THE PEOPLE WILL BLAME YOU—IT'S YOUR FIVE DOLLAR CREDIT ANYONE RIGGS?

A. AN ENTREPRENEUR IS AN AMBITIOUS GUY WHO AGREES TO WORK FOR NOTHING.

PLEASE DEFINE THE TERM "TURF FOLLOWER"

FOLLOWER OF THE TURF IS A CLASSY WAY OF DESCRIBING A GUY WHO ALWAYS PLAYS DIRTY.

DUNN AND SON—

HOW ABOUT YOU TELLING ME A YOUNG A FINE-LANCE WIFE?

DO I DETECT SARCASM?

FINE-LANCE—THAT MEANS WHISKY WILL BUY HIS STEEP!

# Just THE TYPE

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TODAY'S SUBJECT: "CLASS REUNION"

WILSON! YOU SORCERER!

MORTY, YOU LOOK JUST THE SAME!

YOW! HE LOOKS CLUNKY THAN ARTISANAL FATHER.

YOU'RE TALKING THROUGH YOUR MORTGAGE, POP!

JUST GIBBER ASH.

30th REUNION—THE DIST BOYS. THEY DON'T TO HOLD IT IN A HEALTH BAR.

YES—I PLUNGE IN FROM THE COASTS—CALLED OFF A YACHTING TRIP TO BE HERE—MORTY, THINGS WITH YOU, DAVE—?

IT'S REALLY A LITTLE MORE.

PLEASED WITH ME, DAVE?—GUY—WANTS TO GET THE BEST OF THE GANG FROM NOW ON—HE MEANS IT.

CAN'T TELL ME HE DOESN'T PUT HIS NAME.

I THINK HE'S GOT THEM COUNTRY LANCES.

I HIT HIM A PLAYFUL PUNCH—HE'S MEANING A QUOTE.

THE FELLA WHO STILL LOOKS FAMILIAR YOUNG. THE OTHER BOYS ARE A LITTLE WEIRD.

DUNN & SON—

ANY SHARP I LOVE YOU?—YOU DOLLARS TO BID TO A SHARP NUMBER?

I DON'T SHOW OF THEM, I THINK I'M NOT WORRY.

POP HAD YETTED "MORTY" LIKELY TO GO IN KICK!



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TODAY WE DISCOURSE ON EARS, NO LESS!

"EAR, HAW, EIL CAMP?"



CUMCUMPLAGE TYPE... FLURPS OUT THE HAIR AT THE SIDE OF HIS NOODLE TO HOLD THE GUS HANDLES...



CLOSE-TO-THE-HEAD GUY-- THE JOGGING HIS JOCKS GET, THE LESS HIS EARS SHOW...



RETIRED PUS EXPLAINING TO ADJOINING MEMBERS OF THE JOGGING CLUB HOW HE GOT HIS CALIFLOWER BAR...



# Just THE TYPE

ROB DUNN



POINT KILLER-- ALWAYS BUTTS IN JUST AS YOU GO TO THE PUNCH LINE OF YOUR FAVORITE STORY...

COMEDY-RELIEF HANTER-- ACTS LIKE HE CANT COUNT, BUT HE REALLY CAN BOY AND CALL MOST OF THE CUSTOMERS...

AND YOU BRAGGART ANTHONY CUM CHOWDER

WOW! NEW SECRETS AGAIN

# Just THE TYPE

FEATURING  
DUNN AND SON

DADDY—  
WHERE'S A  
ROLLER  
AROUND  
HERE?

I DON'T KNOW— BUT  
YOU DON'T NEED A  
ROLLER— I'LL SHOW  
YOU HOW TO MEASURE—

THE DISTANCE FROM THE  
SHOULDER TO THE END OF  
THE THUMB IS ONE INCH—

FROM THE TIP OF THE SCAPULA  
TO THE END OF THE ARM—  
THAT'S ONE YARD—

ON  
ANYBODY?

YOU COULD  
TELL SMALL  
POPS STORIES,  
POP!

A FOOT  
IS TWELVE  
INCHES—

NONE  
OF  
LESS?

WHAT'S A  
FURLONG,  
POP?

A FURLONG  
IS ABOUT FOUR  
FEET LONG—  
MEANING THE  
LENGTH OF—

AS LONG AS YOU'RE  
GIVING OUT MISINFORMATION,  
WHY DON'T YOU TELL HIM  
A FURLONG IS TWELVE  
YEARS? THAT'S HOW  
LONG I'VE BEEN WAITING  
FOR A NEW FUR PIECE!

A STRIDE  
IS A YARD—  
50 STRIDES—  
50 YARDS—

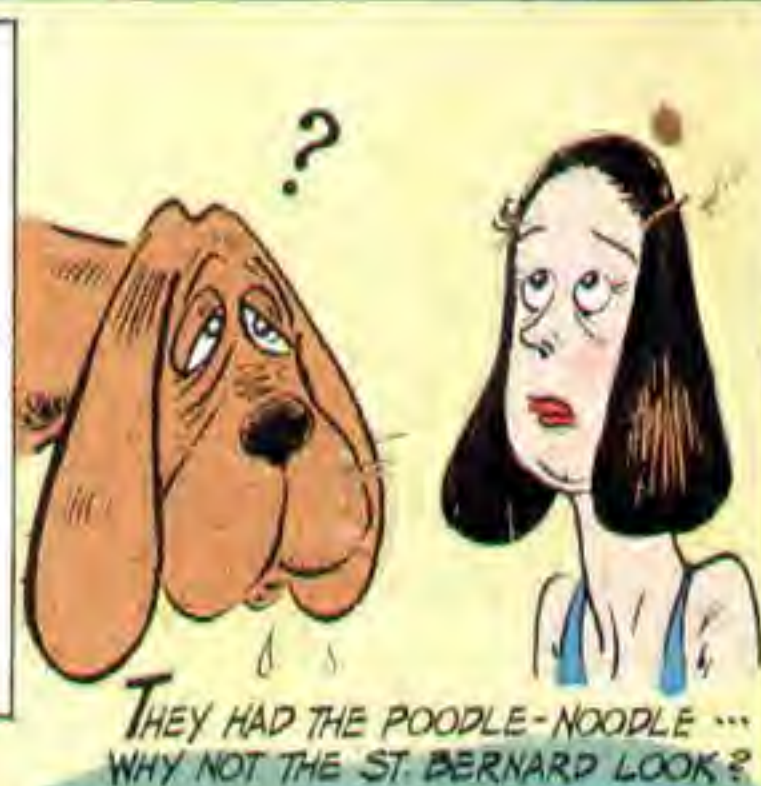
GET HIM—  
HIS FACE  
IS A  
MILE LONG!

He's  
telling  
me  
a  
furlong  
is  
four  
feet—  
that's  
right—  
Daddy



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I GET A KICK OUT OF THESE PANELISTS ON ALL THE TV SHOWS...

GO ON FROM THERE, POP... YOU'VE GOT THE LINOLEUM...

NAME OF A SONG? H'MM... BAGEL TIME?... THAT'S THE TITLE OF MY NEW PICTURE... MY DRESS IS BY RENEE MCFASHUN

THE INVENTOR OF THE GEIGER COUNTER? UH... GENE TOONEY!

I OBJECT! WOULD YOU REFRAME THE QUESTION?

LAWYER TYPE STALLS FOR TIME, WHILE HE TRIES TO FIGURE AN ANSWER—

MR. LOOPHOLE

OLD IRONSIDES...

TOOT TYPE... DOESN'T HOLLER OUT THE ANSWERS, HIMSELF... WHISPERS 'EM TO CONTESTANT NEXT TO HIM...

MISS PATOOTIE

VISITING STAR FROM HOLLYWOOD, EMOTES HER ANSWERS AND GETS PLUGS IN FOR HER PICTURE...

K.O. BICEP

SPORTS CELEB... SOCKS HOME HIS ANSWER (USUALLY WRONG.)

WHAT MAKES YOU SO BITTER ABOUT THOSE PARTICULAR SHOWS?

I SENT IN THIS CHARADE TO THAT CARTOON PROGRAM... SEE "PAN, EL FOR ELEVATED AND A SHOW"... THEY TURNED IT DOWN!

REJECTED!

POP FLOPS AGAIN!

ALL THE QUIZ SHOWS SEEM TO HAVE THE SAME PEOPLE ON 'EM. THEY MUST GO FROM ONE PROGRAM TO ANOTHER ON FOUR-SEATER BIKES...



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TODAY I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT BALL PLAYERS ...



Boo!

OH YA BUN!

Booo!

YER OUT!



SWISH!

THE GUY THE FANS GIVE A SPECIAL DAY TO, PRESENT HIM WITH A CAR, LUGGAGE, GOLF CLUBS AND A CHECK. THEN HE STRIKES OUT FOUR TIMES AND MAKES SIX ERRORS.

C'MON, RED OL' BOY! ALL BEHIND YOU, KIDDO ... YOU'RE WAY AHEAD OF HIM ...



THE HOLLER GUY ... CAN'T FIELD, CAN'T HIT, SO HE MAKES UP FOR IT WITH THE PEP STUFF

SO WE DON'T SIGN OUR NEXT CONTRACTS UNLESS WE GET TIME AND A HALF FOR EXTRA INNINGS!



CLUBHOUSE LAWYER ... ALWAYS TRYING TO STEAM UP THE OTHER PLAYERS AGIN THE OWNERS ...

THE HEAVY HITTER ... THE MILLION-DOLLAR ATHLETE ... HIS ALWAYS COMING DOWN WITH A SPRAINED HANDNAIL OR SOMETHING ...



DUNN & SON-

I GOT IT! I GOT IT!

SPLAT!

GAIN A BALL, LOSE A HAT!



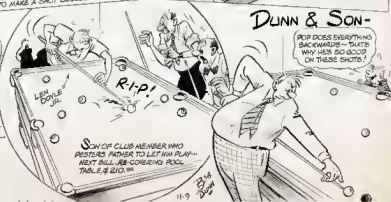
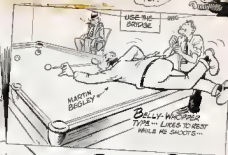
Bob Dunn  
7-19

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INTRODUCING "LAMBS POOL PLAYERS"

CHALK UP  
POP!



BALLET DANCER - PUTS BODY ENGLISH ON EVERY SHOT... BUT IT DON'T MEAN NOTHIN'...